Box 3 F 4

WHEN THE HUNTER MEETS THE PREY

IT IS, AS IF, I HAD FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT HER
WHEN SHE'S SO MUCH A PART OF ME
SHE IS THE ESSENCE OF DELIGHT
THE ME THAT IS ALOOF
(SHE IS A BEAST)
A HOUND WITH AN UNBRIDLED PASSION TO CONSUME
DEVOUR, DOMINATE, CONTROL, MANIPULATE

WHEN SHE GOES OUT ON THE HUNT---IT IS ON ALL
FOURS----------SHE IS A BEAST
SHE USES HER SENSE OF SMELL TO CATCH THE SCENT
OF HER PREY IN THE WIND
FROM AROUND CORNERS THEY STARE, AND FROM ALLEYS
THEY SCAMPER TO GAZE INTO HER EYES OF BROWN
DEEP WITH WANT, PAIN AND HUNGER

HER SCENT, ~~SHE'S IN ESTRESS~~, HITS THEM BETWEEN THE
EYES LIKE A MIRROR DANGLING IN A BABIES CRIB
THEY GAZE DEEPER WITH AMAZEMENT @ HOW MUCH
SHE IS LIKE THEY
WHEN THE HUNTER MEETS THE PREY

10/16/92
TONY DANIELS

LYING THEIR HEADS AT MY MASTERS FEET
SWIFTLY I GO THROUGH THE NIGHT
IN SEARCH OF PREY TO FEED THE MASTER

HURRIEDLY I SEARCH FOR THE MOST INTERESTING OF VICTIMS
WORTHY OF FOOD FOR MY GOD

FUROSCIOUS IS HIS APPETITE FOR PLEASURE,
EVEN DEEEPER HIS DESIRE FOR PAIN.
I ARRIVE THERE, EXAMININIG MY SURROUNDINGS CAREFULLY
TRACKING @ FIRST BY SIGHT.
MOVING THROUGH THE CROWD WITH SURE STEPS,
I POUND THE SHOULDERS THAT MEET MINE.
TURNING, I CRASH INTO A FACE WITH THE BACK OF MY HAND.
THEY GATHER THERE, THE INTENDED VICTIMS
TO BE PICKED AS PREY FOR THE MASTER

HANDS GRAZE ACROSS MY ASS.
"DO YOU TOUCH EVERYTHING YOU ADMIRE?"
"IM NOT AFRAID TO"
VICTIM CHOOSEN.

94/TONY DANIELS

CYPRESS DREAMS/NUMBERED NIGHTMARES

THE RIDE TAKES ME THROUGH ANCIENT NEIGHBORHOODS,
SCARED BURIAL GROUNDS, PAST CRACK INFESTED PUBLIC HOUSING
UNITS, DOWN THE BOULEVARD WHERE THE BROTHERS AND SISTERS
MINGLE CASUAL WITH THE CHILDREN

A TURN LEFT TAKES ME UPTOWN WHERE THE LIGHTS ARE LIKE CHRISTMAS
BRIGHT RED, FLASHING GREEN, STINGS OF WHITE LIGHTS IN THE
TREES, AND BILLBOARDS GLARING INTO THE CAR AS I CAREEN BY

CAREFULLY I EXAMINE THE STREETS
NOTICING THE EYES THAT MEET MINE
FEELING THE NIGHT AIR FOR SIGNS OF WHAT IS TO COME

TURN AGAIN, PAST THIS MONUMENT OF THE WHITE MANS BELIEFS
SEEMS SO STRANGE THAT MY MISSION WOULD BEGIN HERE
THE CARS PACE DELIBERATELY SLOWED, I ASSESS WHAT I SEE

FIRST ONE, TALL AND DARK, EARS HUMOROUSLY JUT OUT ON EITHER SIDE OF HIS HEAD
HE STEPS FORWARD (WITH MUCH URGENCY) TO EXPOSE AN AVERAGE SIZE DICK WITH A LARGE HEAD
THE EAGER ONES ALWAYS HAVE THE WORST STORIES

I PASS 3 OR 4 MORE BEFORE COMING TO THE FIRST
OF MANY STOPS I WAS TO MAKE THIS EVENING
PRESSING ON I LOOK @ BUT DON'T PAY MUCH
ATTENTION TO THE WHITE BOYS PRESSING ON WITH DESPERATION

THIS CORNER IS LIKE THE LANDMARK, SO MANY PLACES TO STAND/ SIT OR SQUAT
THE CHOICE PIECES USUALLY GATHER HERE

THE FIRST TIME IS ALWAYS TO WINDOW SHOP
I HIT THE GAS, EXAMINING ALL THAT I SEE BEFORE THE 4 WAY STOP BRINGS ME TO A HALT

I SHAKE MY HEAD AS I PASS THEM, @ THE SAME TIME
CONTEMPLATING BUYING A 5$ BAG OF ROCKS JUST TO HAVE MY WAY WITH THEM

CYPRESS DREAMS/UNDERED NIGHTMARES

"CHICKENHEAD" I WOULD SCREAM, WHILE THEY CAUGHT THE BACK DOOR, AS I ENVADED THE INNERMOST PARTS OF HIS ANATOMY,
OR BEAT HIM IN THE FACE WITH MY SHIT!

WHAT WOULD THAT MAKE ME?
I CONTEMPLATED AS I PREPARED TO MAKE MY SECOND RUN UP THIS DESOLATE STREET

THEIR BODIES HAVE ALL DISAPPEARED
THE ONLY THING ARE THEIR EYES
GLOWING IN THE NIGHT LIKE POINTS OF FIRE
SUSPENDED IN TIME AND SPACE

I IMAGINE CONVERSATION WITH THEM ALL
DRAWN TO THE HUNGER I SEE DEEP IN THE DEEPEST BROWN OF THEIR EYES

IS IT THEIR HUNGER I SEE OR MERELY MY OWN IN THE MIRRORS I SEE BEFORE ME
I STOP KIDDING MYSELF AND JUST GAVE IN TO MY DEEPEST DESIRES
DECIDED TO PURCHASE EXACTLY WHAT'S BEING SOLD

RETREATING INTO THE DARKEST CREVICES OF A MIND DETERMINED TO BE SATISFIED
I SLOW DOWN LONG ENOUGH TO NEGOTIATE WITH ONE PAIR OF EYES AFTER THE OTHER

CHEST CHISELED TO DAMN NEAR PERFECTION
FLESH THE COLOR OF USED MOTOR OIL
ARMS THAT LOOKED RIGHT FOR CONTROL
THEIR DEVELOPMENT, STOPPING SHORT OF DOMINATION

WHAT'S UP RED?
TELL ME SOMETHING GOOD, <u>YOU BIG BLACK GORGEOUS THING</u>
HE SMILES EXPOSING AN EVEN SET OF THE LONGEST WHITE TEETH I HAVE SEEN

AH DAMN! I MASH DOWN ON THE GAS, AND MAKE M THE CORNER
PARK THE CAR AND WAIT FOR MY KNIGHT TO ARRIVE

WHAT YOU INTO RED?

A PURPLE LACE TEDDY, GARTERS TO MATCH,
BLACK FISHNET STOCKINGS AND 6 INCH HEELS

AND ME?

BLACK COMBAT BOOTS AND A SMILE.

$50.----------$25. A WARM PLACE TO SLEEP/ BREAKFAST/ AND YOU CAN KEEP THE BOOTS.

SO WHERE DO YOU LIVE?
GRANT PARK.
I GUESS I'M GOING TO GRANT PARK. / MISSIO ACCOMPLISHED!

EXOTICA/94

STOP GO TO #3

Like a Sailor

Tony Daniels, July 1996

V1- Fuck me hard

Fuck me slow

V2- Fuck me with my head pressed down firmly to the floor

Ass raised high in the moist night air

Meeting your thrust

Stroke for stroke

V3- Fuck this, fuck that

V2- Don't fucking bother me

V1- And don't fucking try todo me

V2- You get on my fucking nerves

V1- You can kiss my fucking ass

and lick my fucking pussy

V3- and get a fucking LIFE

V2 Fuck me fast

V1 Fuck me silly

V3- Just please, fuck me often

with some serious rhythm,

V2- a hump in your back

V1 and a fucked up contorted grin ON YOUR FACE

V3- Fuck me now, fuck me later

V2 Don't make me fucking wait

V3- And don't even fucking mention no damned headache

V3- I want you to fucking call me names

Ringo Research
ASSOCIATES

3340 PEACHTREE ROAD • 28TH FLOOR • ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30305 • (404) 892-7372 • FAX (404) 875-5110

V1/2 Bad fucking names

V3- I want you to fuck me like a sailor

V2- With my pants just above my knees

V1- Begging and sayin' please

All skate Fuck me rough.

Ringo Research
ASSOCIATES

3340 PEACHTREE ROAD • 28TH FLOOR • ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30305 • (404) 892-7372 • FAX (404) 875-5110

ROOM WITH A VIEW

AS MY EYES CLOSE
MY OTHER SENSES COMPENSATE
I CAN SMELL THE WETNESS
THAT BUILDS BETWEEN YOUR THIGHS
THE SWEAT SLOWLY DRIPPING
DOWN THE SIDE OF YOUR TORSO
SOAKING THE LACE OF YOUR PANTIES
I OPEN MY MOUTH, AND THE SCENT TRAIL YOU LEAVE
AS YOU BEGAN TO EXIT THE ROOM
CAUSES MY KNEES TO GIVE IN
I FALL FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE HOURS
ONLY TO LAND SAFELY IN YOUR ARMS

TONY DANIELS@3/96

STAGE FRIGHT

STANDING BEFORE YOU
NAKED EXPOSED
WANTING YOUR ATTENTION
CRAVING YOUR APPROVAL
HEARING YOUR THOUGHTS
UNDERSTANDING YOUR CONFUSION
ABSORBING YOUR ENERGY
WATCHING INTENSELY
AS YOU REALIZE
THE NATURE OF THE VISION
BEFORE YOUR EYES
MASTURBATION
STROKING THE SHAFT
OF A ROCK HARD EGO
OPENING YOUR MINDS
MANIPULATING THE CLIT
OF A PASSIONATE PSYCHE
CARESSING YOUR SPIRTS
CRADLING BALLS BURSTING WITH
THE SEEDS OF ART
NURTURING YOUR INHIBITIONS
CUMING VIOLENTLY AS THE JUICES
OF CREATIVITY FLOW FREELY
REALIZING YOUR DOUBTS

TONY DANIELS 12/94

I HOLD SECRETS

I WANT TO CONNECT
WITH YOU SO DEEPLY

FORGE A BOND SO STRONG
THAT IN YOUR ABSENCE

YOUR MEMORY IS ENOUGH
TO MAKE ME CUM

TONY DANIELS 96

PLEASE SLIDE IT IN DEEP
DON'T PUT A RUBBER ON IT
DON'T LUBE IT UP
FORCE IT DRY
UP INTO THE PITS OF ALL THAT IS ME
AS I SCREAM, *SLAP ME*
PAIN MEETS MY MIND WITH UNDERSTANDING
FUCK ME HARD
PULL MY HAIR
SHOUT OBSCENITIES IN MY EAR
STICK IT IN SIDEWAYS
SLAM INTO MY WALLS WITH ABANDON
MAKE ME BLEED
LEAVE ME HERE TO DIE SLOWLY
ALONE
WITH MY SORROW
AS COMFORT

PLEASE SLIDE IT IN DEEP
DON'T PUT A RUBBER ON IT
DON'T LUBE IT UP
FORCE IT DRY
UP INTO THE PITS OF ALL THAT IS ME
AS I SCREAM, SLAY ME
PAIN MEETS MY MIND WITH UNDERSTANDING
FUCK ME HARD
PULL MY HAIR
SHOUT OBSCENITIES IN MY EAR
STICK IT IN SIDEWAYS
SLAM INTO MY WALLS WITH ABANDON
MAKE ME BLEED
LEAVE ME HERE TO DIE SLOWLY
ALONE
WITH MY SORROW
AS COMFORT

CUM 4 ME

SPEW OUT THOSE SEEDS OF LIFE
TAINTED SCATTERS
OF WHAT COULD BE SUFFERING
COVER MY SOUL,
SHROUD IT IN THE MUSKY SCENT
OF THIS SHOUT FORTH FROM YOUR MEMBER
RUB IT DEEP INTO THE PORES OF MY SKIN,
SO THAT I MAY TINGLE
WITH YOUR BEGINNINGS, YOUR ENDS

CUM 4 ME

SPEW OUT THOSE SEEDS OF LIFE
TAINTED SCATTERS
OF WHAT COULD BE SUFFERING
COVER MY SOUL,
SHROUD IT IN THE MUSKY SCENT
OF THIS SHOUT FORTH FROM YOUR MEMBER
RUB IT DEEP INTO THE PORES OF MY SKIN,
SO THAT I MAY TINGLE
WITH YOUR BEGINNINGS, YOUR ENDS

While Lying in Bed Naked

While lying in bed naked with my head in your lap
I can see the vastness of the universe with my eyes closed
I feel the breath of the ancestors while running my hands
Through the kiny massive array of dreads surrounding your face
The scent of our lovemaking and the sweat of our labor cause me to
Turn inward my eyes taking in the glory of your thigh
I can hear the sound of your heart beating in dreams I've had before
I touch the migratory paths of the Iroquois through valleys of red clay and
Limestone as my tounge glides from knee to ankle
I return to this eves beginning
While lying in bed naked I can see nothing but Blackness with my eyes open
I feel our children running amongst our generations of struggle
As your seed slides fiery hot down my throat

Tony Daniels@
4/97EROTICA

Waiting
for your arrival
at the stroke of midnight
on the eve of a new moon
massaging my body
with virgin palm oils
burning incense
praying to Sango
in the altar
that was our bed
I visualize your uncut cock
savor the taste from memory
pull back the foreskin
roll my tounge
around its pale head
catch the constant
stream of semen
between my upper lip and front teeth
with the tip of tounge
My mouth annoited
with your essence
burst into fire and confession
I am afraid weak
afraid of enjoying this
too much
Afraid of our dreams coming true

Tony Daniels 5/97

SEX WAS OFTEN MY WAY TO AND THROUGH MANY DILEMMAS. IT WAS THE ONE THAT WORKED THE BEST FOR ME, WHEN MY INTENTIONS WERE TO LET A BROTHER KNOW I WAS IN THE STRUGGLE WITH HIM NOT AGAINST HIM.

I WANTED YOU IN MY LIFE FOREVER

I WANTED YOU IN MY ASS FOREVER; IN MY LIFE
WANTED TO FEEL YOUR FLESH
TASTE YOUR FLESH, SMELL YOUR FLESH
TAKING IN ALL THOSE AROMAS
EACH PART OF YOU OFFERED
I WANTED THE SWEAT FROM OUR BODIES
DRIPPING BETWEEN US
SOAKING THE SHEETS IN PATCHES WHERE WE LAYED LAID
I WANTED YOUR DICK IN MY MOUTH FOREVER; IN MY LIFE
WANTED THE FUNK OF YOUR BALLS
TRAVELING TO REMOTE CORNERS OF MY BRAIN FOR STORAGE
AWAKENING EVEN FURTHER A VERY PRIMAL INSTINCT
FOR THE PLEASURE THESE ACTS WILL BRING US
I WANTED OUR COME STAINED NAKEDNESS
FACING ONE ANOTHER
GRAPPLING FOR MORE
AND NEVER TIRING
11/94

Whenever I'm

#1

It is the aromas
that fill the air
The depth of peneatration
(by a finger, tounge,penis,clit,hand,dildo,fist)
The taste of flesh
freshly bathed
or drenched in sweat
The sight of erect nipples

The feel of hair
standing on end
at the nape of necks
The length of legs
and the span of arms

It is the sound of toes cracking
backs poping
joints releiving stress

print out about 5 copies

The "oohs" and the "ahhs"
The "yes" and the "pleases"

It is when eyes roll back in heads
tears are shed and
conscouisness almost lost
When nights are sleepless
When no day starts without it

When the clothes pile up in the corner
and the the dog is not feed
When smiles appear on faces from memory of it

When conversation are forgotten

#1

It is the aromas
that fill the air
The depth of penetration
(by a finger, tongue, penis, clit, hand, dildo, fist)
The taste of flesh
freshly bathed
or drenched in sweat
The sight of erect nipples

The feel of hair
standing on end
at the nape of necks
The length of legs
and the span of arms

It is the sound of toes cracking
backs popping
joints relieving stress

The pots and the pans
The 'yes' and the 'please'

It is when eyes roll back in heads
tears are shed and
consciousness almost lost
When nights are sleepless
When no day starts without it

When the clothes pile up in the corner
and the the dog is not fed
When smiles appear on faces from memory of it

When conversation are forgotten

Print out about 5 copies

and thoughts broken in mid.....
What was I saying .... oh yes

When the sheets need washing daily
the answering machine picks up
the only voices you hear or comprehend

When the neighbors complain
about not seeing you anymore
the grass is waist high
When you no longer care if you're being polite or begging

Tony Daniels @
19997 Erotica

ON ALL FOURS #2
Tony Daniels

Performance replaces with no scripted

Both We lie side by side
1 You cradled in my arms
My breath gently warms the back of your neck

2 The beat of your heart is like a lulably,
filling my ears with your rhythm

1 Our bodies meld into one
Both Sleep claims us

1 A smile stretches the muscles in your face
I awaken as laytex is placed over the head of my...

2 Please, don't stop now!
1 The moon is full and you've got my attention
Should you salute ?!
2 " Don't be absurd"!

1 Finding your place in my arms again
You guide me into the warmth of your...
2 Ass I feel warm moist flesh surround me
1 I pull you closer and
Both drive in deeper and deeper,
1 harder and harder, until I'm about to..
2 Come closer, let me in just a little further
1 Yes! That's it , as you began to roll over, face inthe pillow,
I roll over on top of you
2 Rain taps violently at the windows and suddenly...

1 I'm on all fours.

I am lying on my belly
In the long plush fibers
of a fake coyote rug

My face rest comfortably in your lap
My mouth stretches to accomadate your balls
They are huge- it only takes one to fill my mouth

Thick coarse curly pubic hairs ~~tickle~~ INVADE my nostrils
as the fragrantly familiar aroma emiting from your ass
glides into spaces in my head attacking my nerves
With no mercy

Tony Daniels@ EROTICA
4/97

THIS ROLE IS FOR ME

OH, OK, I SEE. SO I'M NOT MAN ENOUGH FOR YOU,
THAT'S THE ISSUE NOW!
LET'S SEE NOW, I PAY FOR THE LIGHTS, THE GAS,
THE CABLE, - I FEED YOU, CLOTHE YOU
AND I'VE INDULGED OVER HALF THE TOTAL OF ALL
YOUR LIFES SEXUAL FANTASIES,
BUT I'M NOT MASCULINE, NOT A MAN.

FOR ONCE IN YOUR MUTHERFUCKING LIFE TELL THE
TRUTH.
THE PROBLEM AIN'T WITH ME, ITS YOU.
YOUR UNWILLINGNESS TO DEVELOP YOUR OWN MIND.
YOUR CONSENT COWARDICE,
AND I'M NOT A MAN.
I'VE HAD MY DICK UP YOUR ASS MORE TIMES THAN I
CAN RECALL,
BUT YOU CAN DENY THAT WITH A STRAIGHT FACE, AS
IF IT NEVER HAPPENED.
BUT I'M NOT A MAN

YOU WANT TO RUN AWAY FROM THINGS THAT ARE
UNCOMFORTABLE FOR YOU,
YOUR SEXUALITY, EARNING A LIVING,
MAKING YOUR OWN DECISION
(UNAFFECTED BY WHAT SOCIETY SAYS IS THE NORM)
RESPONSIBILITY AND DAMN NEAR ANYTHING THAT
MEANS YOU HAVE TO RELY ON YOURSELF,
BUT I'M NOT MASCULINE

WELL I'LL BE A ASS LICKING, DICK SUCKING, GETTING
FUCKED FAGGOT TO THE DAY I DIE, BEFORE I USE

THIS ROLE IS FOR ME

OH, OK. I SEE. SO I'M NOT MAN ENOUGH FOR YOU,
THAT'S THE ISSUE NOW!
LET'S SEE NOW. I PAY FOR THE LIGHTS, THE GAS,
THE CABLE, - I FEED YOU, CLOTHE YOU
AND I'VE INDULGED OVER HALF THE TOTAL OF ALL
YOUR LIFE'S SEXUAL FANTASIES,
BUT I'M NOT MASCULINE, NOT A MAN.

FOR ONCE IN YOUR MUTHERFUCKING LIFE TELL THE
TRUTH.
THE PROBLEM AIN'T WITH ME, IT'S YOU.
YOUR UNWILLINGNESS TO DEVELOP YOUR OWN MIND.
YOUR [redacted] COWARDICE,
AND I'M NOT A MAN.
I'VE HAD MY DICK UP YOUR ASS MORE TIMES THAN I
CAN RECALL.
BUT YOU CAN DENY THAT WITH A STRAIGHT FACE, AS
IF IT NEVER HAPPENED.
BUT I'M NOT A MAN

YOU WANT TO RUN AWAY FROM THINGS THAT ARE
UNCOMFORTABLE FOR YOU,
YOUR SEXUALITY, EARNING A LIVING,
MAKING YOUR OWN DECISION
(UNAFFECTED BY WHAT SOCIETY SAYS IS THE NORM)
RESPONSIBILITY AND DAMN NEAR ANY THING THAT
MEANS YOU HAVE TO RELY ON YOURSELF.
BUT I'M NOT MASCULINE

WELL I'LL BE A ASS LICKING, DICK SUCKING, GETTING
FUCKED FAGGOT TO THE DAY I DIE. BEFORE I LIVE

PEOPLE, TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEIR KINDNESS OR DENY WHO I AM TO MAKE MY LIFE MORE SIMPLE.

Tony Daniels Oct. 26, 1993

PEOPLE, TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEIR KINDNESS OR
DENY WHO I AM TO MAKE MY LIFE MORE SIMPLE.

Tony Daniels Oct. 26, 1993

L.C.

DEEP DARK SECRET

LITTLE BROWN BOY

CONSUMED BY

PASSION

TO BE TAKEN

COMING OUT IN

TURBULENT TIMES

DESIRE

FOR ALL FOCUS ON

ONE

9/89
ANTHONY DANIELS

NAME HIM

SO PASSIONATE IS HE
WORDS FLOW LIKE A RIVER
SO SINCERE IS HE
HEART POURS, KNEES SHIVER
AN INNER STRENGTH
AND POWER UNTOLD
THIS NUBIAN PRINCE
THIS AFRICAN GOLD
HUMBLED IN HIS PRESENCE
AWED BY HIS WORDS
MESMERIZED BY HIS EYES
AND HIS SOUL'S LUST URGE
BEAUTIFUL BOY
HANDSOME MAN
WHEN I CALL HIS NAME
I'LL BE USING MY HAND
OOH..... MR. ANTHONY DANIELS
SOUND OF PURE ECSTASY
TONIGHT I WILL HAVE YOU
EVERY WAY I WANT
IN MY MASTURBATORY
FANTASY

KELLY GIRAUDY-MORRIS
LORD OF LUST

NAME HIM
SO PASSIONATE IS HE
WORDS FLOW LIKE A RIVER
SO SINCERE IS HE
HEART POUNS, KNEES SHIVER
AN INNER STRENGTH
AND POWER UNTOLD
THIS NUBIAN PRINCE
THIS AFRICAN GOLD
HUMBLED IN HIS PRESENCE
AWED BY HIS WORDS
MESMERIZED BY HIS EYES
AND HIS SOUL'S LUST URGE
BEAUTIFUL BOY
HANDSOME MAN
WHEN I CALL HIS NAME
I'LL BE USING MY HAND
OOH..... MR ANTHONY DANIELS
SOUND OF PURE ECSTASY
TONIGHT I WILL HAVE YOU
EVERY WAY I WANT
IN MY MASTURBATORY
FANTASY

KELLY GIRAUDI-MORRIS
LORD OF LUST

LIBERATING - IS THE BEST [redacted] WAY TO
DESCRIBE THE ATTITUDE
I HAVE ABOUT THIS THIEF
THIS THING CALLED HIV / AIDS
IT HAS LITERALLY SET ME FREE
BROKEN MY CHAINS OF BONDAGE
AND SET ME ON A PATH OF DISCOVERY

CONFUSION Set #2

LIBERATING - IS THE [redacted] WAY TO
DESCRIBE THE ATTITUDE
I HAVE ABOUT THIS THIEF
THIS THING CALLED HIV/AIDS
IT HAS LITERALLY SET ME FREE
BROKEN MY CHAINS OF BONDAGE
AND SET ME ON A PATH OF DISCOVERY

Confession Set #2

TONY

FUCKED FOR L-I-F-E
SUBCONSCIOUS/ CONSCIOUS

I SAT ALONE IN DARKNESS
SILENTLY CONTEMPLATING SUICIDE

Trey

DEATH SENT A MESSENGER/
VISITING ME @ MY WEAKEST/
DESERTED, ALONE, BARELY
ABLE TO SEE

PONDERING THE EVENTS OF THE DAY
THINKING OF HOW TO END IT
IN A SILENT WAY

WITH AS LITTLE DISCOMFORT
AS POSSIBLE, AS QUICKLY AS
POSSIBLE
DAYS AND WAYS/ WHEN-HOW?

I LIE AWAKE IN PAIN
VISUALIZING DEATH
AS IT IS
AN UNKNOWN SEDUCER

MY THOUGHTS WERE OF HIM/
THIS SPIRIT THIS FACELESS
ONE WHO SOUGHT TO HAVE
ME/THE PAIN I FELT WAS
SO INTENSE/IN THE BED
OF STRANGERS, IN MY BED,
IN A HOSPITAL BED

SLEEP BECOMES MORE ATTRACTIVE
THAN THE CONTINUAL ASSUALT OF
BEING SANE
VISIONS SWAM IN THE CANALS OF
MY MIND LIKE LIGHT FILTERING
THROUGH TINY CRACKS
LIGHT THAT CAST NO SHAWDOWS

HAVING GOOD SENSE MADE NO
SENSE TO ESCAPE THE MADNESS
I SLEPT I DREAMT OF VOYAGES
OVER LAND, THROUGH AIR TIME
AND DISTANCE
DREAMS SO VIVID THEY SEEMED
REAL

M

DIE

YOU'E ALL GOING T DIE
YOU'RE GOING TO DIE
YOU CAN'T JUST REFUSE TO FIGHT
IN THE MIDST OF WAR AND HOPE THE
ENEMY GOES AWAY
YOU'RE GONNA DIE
BECAUSE.....BECAUSE....
YOU ARE DEAD
WE'RE IN THE MIDST OF A
REVOLUTION AND YOU'RE USING
SILENCE AS A SHIELD

TONY DANIELS
5/96

DIE

YOU'RE ALL GOING T DIE
YOU'RE GOING TO DIE
YOU CAN'T JUST REFUSE TO FIGHT
IN THE MIDST OF WAR AND HOPE THE
ENEMY GOES AWAY
YOU'RE GONNA DIE
BECAUSE.....BECAUSE.....
YOU ARE DEAD
WE'RE IN THE MIDST OF A
REVOLUTIONAND YOU'RE USING
SILENCE AS A SHIELD

TONY DANIELS
5/95

THE ROAD BACK TO THE OTHERSIDE OF LOVE

CROSSING OVER RESENTMENT, PAIN, EMBARASSMENT, SUICIDAL
TENDENCIES, AND DEPRESSION
STILL DEALING WITH AN OVERPROTECTIVE HEART
USING / ABUSING/ HURTING/ AND MAKING ENEMIES YOU DONT NEED
WONDERING HOW/ OR IF AND WHEN YOU'LL REAP WHAT YOU'VE SOWN
HOPING ITS NOT TRUE
SURELY YOUR LIFE IS DESTINED TO BE A CONTINUOUS CYCLE
HURT AND BE HURT/ USE AND BE USED/ LOVE-AND-KILL
TONY DANIELS
JANUARY 1995

UNTITLED #2

YOU'RE STANDING ALONE NOW
TRYING TO BALANCE THE WEIGHT OF
THE U NO ONE KNOWS AND THE
MAN U LOVE
THEIR NOT THERE ANYMORE, ARE
THEY JEALOUS AND ENVIOUS, OR
DO THEY THINK YOU'RE A FOOL?
DO THEIR EYES SEE WHAT YOUR
HEART WILL NOT LET YOU?
TATTERED AND TAINTED YOU PRESS ON
A TRUE SURVIOR YOU ARE, NEVER
GIVING UP UNTIL ALL HOP IN LOST
OR YOUR HEART TORN TO SHREDS
YOU SAY YOU COULDN'T GO ON
AFTER THE MUSIC STOPS
BUT U HAVE INNER RHYTHM, AND
THAT'S WHAT REAL DANCER LISTEN TOO
COULD THIS BE REALITY OR THIS BIG
BULLSHIT CALLED LIFE?
OR, ARE THEY ONE IN THE SAME?
TEARS THE OFFERINGS OF DREAM
SHUTTERED, HEART BROKEN, AND
WOUNDED SPIRIT
THEY CAN BE OF COMFORT AND THEY WILL
BUT FOR WHOM WILL THEY BE SHED
GIVE IN TO IT ALL, LET IT CONSUME IT
YOU'VE COME THIS FAR ANOTHER INCH WILL
EITHER MAKE OR BREAK U
YOUR HEART WILL NOT BE SATISFIED WITH
MEDIOCRITY
YOU ARE AN EXTREMIST, AND THAT PUT
YOU IN A CLASS WITH FEW OTHERS

Tony Daniels Aug. 1, 1988

UNTITLED #2

YOU'RE STANDING ALONE NOW
TRYING TO BALANCE THE WEIGHT OF
THE U NO ONE KNOWS AND THE
MAN U LOVE
THEIR NOT THERE ANYMORE, ARE
THEY JEALOUS AND ENVIOUS, OR
DO THEY THINK YOU'RE A FOOL?
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YOUR HEART WILL NOT BE SATISFIED WITH
MEDIOCRITY
YOU ARE AN EXTREMIST, AND THAT PUT
YOU IN A CLASS WITH FEW OTHERS

Tony Daniels Aug. 1, 1988

CLEANING HOUSE

YOUR NAME IS NOT TO BE SPOKEN IN THIS HOUSE
THOSE THAT FORGET ARE QUICKLY PUT IN CHECK
BY THE FIRE OF MY ANGER
THE MEMORIES DREDGED UP FROM THE PAST @ THE MENTTTION OF YOUR NAME ARE MORE PAINFUL THAN I CARE TO BARE
THE ONLY THOUGHTS THAT SEEM TO BE COMFORTING LACK YOUR PRESENCE
NOT PRESENT FOR VISUAL CONFIRMATION
NOT PRESENT FOR SPIRITUAL AWARENESS
OUT OF SIGHT OUT MIND
GONE!
YOUR PICTURES ARE NOT HUNG ON THE WALL IN THIS HOUSE
THE SCENT OF YOUR LOINS HAS LONG ESCAPED
EXISTING NOW ONLY WHERE YOU LIE AND IN DISTANT CORNERS OF MY MIND

YOUR TRACES ARE B SLOWLY BEING ERASED
THIS HOUSE IS THE EASY PART TO CLEAN, ITS THOSE PLACES IN ME WHERE YOU WERE YOU ALLOWED IN
THAT YOUR MEMORIES STUBBORNLY CLING

TONY DANIELS
FEBUARY 95

GODDAMN

HE LAY THERE ON THE COLD SLAB OF GRANITE
SILENTLY CRYING
HIS TEARS SOAKED THE GROUND
MADE THE SOIL DARK, FERTILE
6 FEET BELOW HIS TEARS DRIPPED -- A --
STEADY -- DROP -- TAPPING --@-- THE -- FACE --
OF -- THE -- BOX
THAT HELD HIS MOTHERS BODY
HE DID NOT CARE/THAT THE STONE WAS COLD
THAT THE AIR WAS THICK AND ALIVE
HE DID NOT CARE/THAT HIS FACE WAS A
BLOATED-MUCUS-AND-SALIVA-COVERED-MESS
THE ONLY THING HE CARED ABOUT WAS BEING
AS CLOSE TO THE WOMAN WHO KEPT HIM
SAFE AND WITHOUT HARM FOR
THE LAST 30 + YEARS
THIS WAS THE LAST PLACE HE HAD MADE ANY
TYPE OF PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH HER
AS THEY LOWERED HER BODY
INTO THE GROUND
SOMETHING LEFT HIM
COURAGE?
SOMETHING VISITED HIM
FEAR?
NOISIER ERUPTED FROM DEEP INSIDE HIS
BOWELS - THEY RELEASED.
THE STENCH OF FRESH
FECES IN 98+ DEGREE WEATHER

ACCOMPANIED BY GRIEF WAS DEADLY
THE FLIES ATTACKED HIM FROM THE REAR
THE PALLBEARERS CAME @ HIM FROM THE SIDES
HER BODY WAS NEARLY EXHUMED FROM ITS CRADLE BEFORE THEY WRESTLED HIM TO THE GROUND
NOT MY MAMA!! NO, NO, NO
LORD WHY'D YOU TAKE MY MAMA!
GIVE ME BACK MY MAMA!
THE CROWD HERE ASSEMBLED TO WITNESS THIS MARRIAGE;
A MOTHER TO THE GROUND.
STAND SPEECHLESS
WITH SYMPATHY IN
THEIR EYES MOUTHS AGAPE @
THE SEVERITY OF THIS YOUNG MANS PROTEST.
HIS OUTBURST HAVE CEASED,
HIS SOBS GROW LOUDER.
THE FAMILY MOVES TO COMFORT THEIR FALLEN BROTHER,
ALL WHO HAVEN'T GIVEN INTO GRIEF THEMSELVES.
SHAKING LOOSE OF THE BROOD
DIRT SPECKLING THE BACK OF
HIS PANTS CLINGING TO THE MOISTURE THERE
SHIT RUNS DOWN HIS LEG AS HE APPROACHES
THE REAR OF THE CROWD CLOSE TO WHERE THE CARS HAVE ASSEMBLED.
I TOLD YOUR SO CALLED GOD 10 YRS. AGO

HE COULD HAVE MY MIND IF HE SPARE
MY MOMMAS LIFE (HE DID)
I'VE BEEN A CRAZY SON OF A BITCH EVER SINCE
5 YEARS AGO I TOLD HIM I GIVE HIM MY
SONS IF HE'D LET MY MOTHER LIVE
(HE DID)
JAMAL, NATHANIEL, AND JR.
MY 3 BOYS WERE ALL BORN DEAD.
SO FUCK YOUR GOD
FUCK THAT SON OF BITCH TO HELL
HE TURNS TO LOOK OFF
IN THE HOT GEORGIA SUN
HIS EYES LOOK WAY DOWN THE ROAD
HE SEES HER AS SHE APPROACHES
THE PROCESSIONAL
MAMA! HE CRIES
MAMA! RUNNING TO MEET HER
REACHING THE ROAD
HE STOPS TO LOOK BACK
HE SURE THE FAMILY IS NOT FAR BEHIND
AT THE VERY MOMENT HE REALIZES
THERE NOT
A MIRACLE HAPPENS
(HE FAINTS)

HE LAY THERE ON THE COLD SLAB OF GRANITE
SILENTLY CRYING
HIS TEARS SOAKED THE GROUND
MADE THE SOIL DARK, FERTILE
6 FEET BELOW
HIS TEARS DRIPPED -- A-- DROP-- TAPPING-- AT --

HE COULD HAVE MY MIND IF HE SPARE
MY MOMMAS LIFE (HE DID)
I'VE BEEN A CRAZY SON OF A BITCH EVER SINCE
5 YEARS AGO I TOLD HIM I GIVE HIM MY
SONS IF HE'D LEET MY MOTHER LIVE
(HE DID)
JAMAL, NATHANIEL, AND JR.
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HIS TEARS DRIPPED – A– DROP– TAPPING– AT–

THE--BOX
THAT HELD HIS MOTHERS BODY
HE DID NOT CARE THAT THE STONE WAS COLD
THAT THE AIR WAS THICK AND ALIVE
HE DID NOT CARE THAT HIS FACE
WAS A BLOATED, MUCUS AND SALIVA
COVERED MESS
THE ONLY THING HE CARED ABOUT
WAS BEING AS CLOSE TO THE
WOMAN WHO KEPT HIM SAFE AND
WITHOUT HARM FOR THE LAST
30+ YEARS

Tony Daniels Nov. 12, 1994

THE--BOY
THAT HELD HIS MOTHERS BODY
HE DID NOT CARE THAT THE STONE WAS COLD
THAT THE AIR WAS THICK AND ALIVE
HE DID NOT CARE THAT HIS FACE
WAS A BLOATED, MUCUS AND SALIVA
COVERED MESS
THE ONLY THING HE CARED ABOUT
WAS BEING AS CLOSE TO THE
WOMAN WHO KEPT HIM SAFE AND
WITHOUT HARM FOR THE LAST
30+ YEARS

Tony Daniels Nov. 12, 1994

THE RIVER

WE GATHER HERE TO RENEW OUR FAITH, AND PRAY FOR STRENGTH
WE STAND PROUD AS THE MURKY WATERS RUSH ACROSS ROCKS,
AROUND TREES AND OVER FALLEN BRANCHES

WE SING SONGS OF PRAISE, WE CHANT VERSES OF DESIRE AND THE NEED TO BE NEEDED
WE EMBRACE WITH A SENSE OF URGENCY,
WE KNOW OUR EXISTENCE DEPENDS UPON OUR SELF-RELIANCE
WE DIP OUR MUDDED FEET IN THE SWIFT WATERS
WHILE OTHERS ON THE BANKS RAISE THEIR HANDS ABOVE THEIR HEADS AND CRY OUT IN ANCIENT TOUNGES
WE DO WHATEVER IS NECESSARY TO KEEP US HERE
TO KEEP US HERE FASCING WHAT SEEMS TO BE TURBELENT OF WHAT IS A MIGHTY RIVER
WE ALL PERFORM OUR RITUALS HERE IN ITS PRESENCE
ACKNOWLDGING ITS POWER, AND THEN WE RETREAT
INTO THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF ONE ANOTHER

COMFORTING, CARESSSING, FEEDING, BATHING, FEELING AS ONE
LOOKING PAST THE RUSHING WATERS, IT'S LOUD THUNDER
IT'S VIOLENT BREEZE AND ITS MEANDERING PATH

WE LOOK PAST THIS ANCIENT RIVER, TO THE BANKS ON THE OTHER SIDE
AND WE RISE, WE RISE TOGETHER AS ONE, AND IN AGREEMENT, WE CROSS OVER, WE CROSS OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE
ON A BRIDGE OF FAITH AND A FOUNDATION OF WE

AIDS

VIDA

Living with HIV/AIDS

This session is about living with HIV/AIDS. It's about sources of help, support, knowledge, and empowerment. Discussion will include topics such as disclosure, managing your health, relationships, coping with bureaucracy and how to deal with the unknown.

Time: 3:10 to 3:50

Living with HIV/AIDS Session Outline

1. Testing positive for HIV 1985 did Not become involved until 1995
   a. AIDS vs. HIV infection vs. AIDS-related illnesses
   b. time frames for illness progression Depends upon the individual
   c. formulating a plan of action talk about preparing yourself for the unexpected
2. Knowledge and Empowerment
   a. sources of help for information (books, hotlines, etc.) support group/friends
   b. groups that help provide services and information - Positive Impact
   c. support from family and friends –
   d. spiritual help –
   e. medical issues
      1) choosing a primary care physician –
      2) getting the latest information concerning treatments Research
      3) medications: old/new/prophylactic - [redacted] / ask questions expect answers
      4) knowing your insurance (if you have that option) – become familiar with you HMO
      5) knowing state and federal sources of financial help, if needed Ryan White / Medicare medicaid / SSI SSD
      6) your rights and responsibilities
3. Disclosure
   a. co-workers
   b. family –
   c. friends –
   d. physician (e.g. old family doctor)

very personal decision